6/1/66 Began phoning Larry 10:15 a.m. He was then in with Bradley. Accidently saw Miss Green in Disc, Book Store and told her story. After several more calls I finally got he 11:45 when he said "I am still kind of talking to Dick." He said he has thought and is thinking about it and "I haven't quite gotten around to feeling guilt-ridden about it." He also said he was satisfied with the accuracy of the piece. To prove this he asked someone to hand him a book and he read from it a slection from Shaws testimony which proved exactly the opposite of what Dick said, for in it Shaw said he had always believed that a single bullet had hit Shaw and fragmented and a fragment had entered his thing. I pointed out also that Shaw had not said this bullet had also gone through the President, but without effect for Dick then got on the phone and Larry read me a lecture about myself, to the effect that there was nothing they could have done that would have satisfied me and "that was predictable". He had nothing to say about the misquoted evidence and was, in fact, silent when I told him what he had just read me meant. But because I gave him in writing proof of the error of ther piece, there was something wrong with me! During this time he also put Dick on an extension and from the Mount that God delivered himself of a sermon: He had read Epstein's book, my book and again he said he had read the testimony (This is a truly remarkable occular and intellectual performance, for Monday morning of last week he had said that contrary to his promise he had not read my book over the weekend. Tuesday Morning he had read but not understood two of my chapters, including on of the smallest, and each day he had misquoted and misrepresented each to me. Monday I had suggested to Larry that the 26 volumes be brought from the Library, and he had agrrre, and Tuesday he said he'd do it. So, in between his other chores, and I saw him working on other materials, this genius read the rest of my 110,000 words, all of Epstein's and 15 closely-printed volumes of testimony8). This convinced Dick. I was wrong because my facts were wrong. He was right because his facts were right, and that was the way it was going to be. Here Larry said Epstein's book would have to stand on its own, mine on its own, Buchanon's (why that I cannot dream) on its own, etc. With this attitude of bluster and accusation to refute fact I felt there was no purpose in carrying it further and said goodby.